

COBBETT'S WEEKLY REGISTER.

VOL. 57.—No. 1.] LONDON, SATURDAY, DEC. 31, 1825. Price 6d.



“This Bill (Mr. Peel’s) was grounded on concurrent Reports of both Houses; it was passed by unanimous votes of both Houses; it was, at the close of the Session, a subject of high eulogium in the Speaker’s Speech to the Regent, and in the Regent’s Speech to the two Houses: now, then, I, William Cobbett, assert, that, to carry this Bill into effect is impossible; and I say, that, if this Bill be carried into full effect, I will give Castlereagh leave to lay me on a Griddle and broil me alive, while Sidmouth may stir the coals, and Canning stand by and laugh at my groans.”—Taken from Cobbett’s Register, written at North Hempstead, Long Island, on the 24th of September, 1819, and published in England in November, 1819.

PEEL’S Bill, together with the laws about Small Notes, which last were in force when Peel’s Bill was passed: these laws, all taken together, if they had gone into effect, would have put an end to all Small Notes on the first day of May 1823: but, to prevent this blowing up of the whole of the Funding System, an Act was passed, in the month of July, 1822, to prevent these laws, and especially that part of Peel’s Bill which put an end to Small Bank of England Notes, from going into full effect!—Thus the System received a respite; but, thus did the Parliament fulfil the above Prophecy of September 1819.

ADDRESS
OF
SIR THOMAS BEEVOR, BART.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In all cases of National calamity, there is within the reach of

every man, except the guilty authors, one source of consolation; namely, that of reflecting that he has done every thing in his power to prevent it, to mitigate it, or to shorten its duration. And as

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Printed and Published by WILLIAM COBBETT, No. 183, Fleet-street.
[ENTERED AT STATIONERS’ HALL.]

I have long been convinced that there is, with regard to the present calamity, nothing so likely to effect these purposes as the placing of Mr. COBBETT in the Commons' House of Parliament, I am determined to have the consolation of reflecting, that I have done all that in my power lies towards the accomplishment of that object, which I know to be earnestly desired by great numbers of good and sensible men, and which desire I believe to be entertained by every man in the country, who at all understands the nature of the present sufferings and dangers, and who does not thrive upon the causes of the ruin and misery of the people at large.

I have never belonged to any political party; I have never meddled with what are called politics; I have had, and have, no connexion with Mr. COBBETT, other than that of seeing him, for the first time, at the Norfolk Meeting, three years ago, and seeing him three times during these three years, chiefly on the subject of

trees for planting. But, I have been a constant reader of his writings; I have been deeply interested in the momentous question which he has been, for so long a time, labouring to make clear to the people, and on the final decision of which question, I am convinced, must depend this other question; namely, whether my estate shall be quietly enjoyed by me and my heirs; whether it shall be tossed up and scrambled for, in a wild revolution; or whether it shall be coolly confiscated, and transferred to those who receive the taxes, to whom I, even now, feel that I am little better than a steward, while I have the name and the outward appearance of a land-owner?

To prevent this revolution and this confiscation and all the ruin that must fall upon trade, manufactures, and commerce, and all the miseries, the strife, the convulsion, the probable bloodshed and the certain national disgrace and decrepitude that must be amongst the consequences: to

prevent these, there must be legislative measures; to have these measures, there must be somebody to propose them; to propose them, with any chance of success, the proposer must be in Parliament; and need I ask, what other man there is so likely as Mr. COBBETT to perform, in the best manner, this most important service to the country? There needs not any thing to be said of his diligence, his perseverance, his foresight, his profound political knowledge, and his talent in communicating that knowledge to others. Events, terrible events, proclaim his wisdom, and his ability and zeal to serve us. Not to be convinced of these now, we must literally seal up our eyes and our ears. And thus situated, having this conviction in our minds; seeing the great and awful danger; seeing the tempest gathering around us; hearing the wind's and thunder's not distant roar; seeing the hideous rocks on which the present men are about to conduct us; seeing the skilful

and faithful and ever-watchful pilot ready to devote himself to our safety, shall we, from mere pecuniary meanness, reject his powerful aid; and thus, by the saving of that which is hardly worth naming, incur the just infliction of all the complicated evils that now menace our country, ourselves, and our children?

It is a great misfortune, that *money* should be necessary to effect an object like this. Such, however, is the case; and, therefore, to settle on the proper means of collecting the sum required, is the first step to be taken. Wholly unacquainted, as I am, with the mode of conducting such a matter, I shall not presume to point out these means; but I shall, before the fifteenth of January, publish a general invitation to the gentlemen who think with me on the subject, to meet me at some convenient place in London, on some day after the 25th of January, for the purpose of settling on the manner of conducting the whole business.

In the meanwhile I shall be glad to hear, by letter, before the tenth of January, from any gentlemen, any suggestion that he may think useful; and shall be particularly obliged by such as may think proper to announce to me their intention to do me the honour to meet me in London, in order that I may, when I notify the day of meeting, inform the public of such their intention; and thereby give to that meeting a weight which it could not derive from a name so humble as that of

THOS. B. BEEVOR.

*Hurgham, near Attleborough, Norfolk,
Dec. 21st. 1825.*

P. S. Gentlemen must be aware of the great mass of malignity that I shall, by this step, have put in motion, and that to pour abusive letters in upon me would be a perfectly safe mode of gratifying that malignity. Therefore, I hope, that Gentlemen will see the necessity of paying the postage of their letters, that I may be able, without risk of giving them offence, to protect myself against this species of hostility.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Kensington, Dec. 27th, 1825.

IN consequence of the above Address, I have to state to the public, that I am, as for several years I have been, very desirous to be in the House of Commons; that I am, as I was in 1820, convinced that I could, if there, do much greater good to my country than I can do out of Parliament; that I am convinced, that I could point out the means of effectually rescuing the country from its present great difficulties, and its still greater dangers; that I am, as I long have been, thoroughly convinced, that, unless suitable remedies be adopted, and that too before it be long, *there must come a convulsion of which no man can foresee the extent or the consequences*; that no man wishes, more anxiously than I do, to see such a lamentable catastrophe prevented; and that, therefore, I am not only ready, but desirous,

and even anxious, to be placed in the House of Commons ; but that, on no account, will I expend, for the accomplishment of that purpose, any portion of those earnings, which, whether great or small, all belong to my wife and children.

While, the other day, in the city of Bath, the people, amidst the crash of Banks, were shouting in the streets, "COBBETT IS RIGHT! COBBETT IS A TRUE PROPHET!" Just at this same time, the WEST OF ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, the MARQUIS OF LANSDOWN in the chair, were in the *same city*, awarding MEDALS, to the makers of STRAW BONNETS from my instructions ; and were also receiving experimental proofs of the excellence of the LOCUST WOOD, of the trees of which the Marquis informed the SOCIETY that he was making plantations, and that *the Government also was making plantations in the New Forest*. As to the former, the manufacture (all pro-

ceeding from our own soil) has spread REAL *prosperity* over the Orkney Isles ; and I saw *one man* last week, who had sold plat in London, (brought from Suffolk) to the amount of 150*l*.

Why, here are grounds for the lasting gratitude of the country. Yet, what are these, great as they are, compared with my labours with regard to the monstrous, the dreadful Paper Money system? How long, how earnestly, with what perseverance, with what patience, with what fortitude, with what disinterestedness, with what devotedness, and amidst what difficulties, what losses, what repeated ruin, what obloquy, what malicious calumnies, good God ! have I laboured against this nefarious system ; by which *I might have profited more, perhaps, than any other man in existence*, but which, knowing it to be destructive to my country, I have constantly held in abhorrence !

The world has never beheld a triumph more complete and more honourable than that which

time and events have now awarded to me. The triumph of MORDECAI over HAMMON was not greater than is mine over this fraudulent and pauper-creating system. It is like the triumph of the Sun over the Frogs : all eyes behold it : it would be proclaimed by every tongue ; but, every man knows that every other man must know it as well as he. Still I am anxious to make my country triumph too ; but, at the same time, it becomes not me to disguise, that I should be proud of the honours that would be conferred upon me ; that I am by no means blind to the certain advantages, which a seat in the House of Commons would give me, and give, moreover, to those, who are, and who, on every account, ought to be, as dear to me as is my own life, and, indeed, to whose affectionate and dutiful conduct, not to omit adding, to whose *talents* also, I am, in no small degree, indebted for this triumph. I am by no means blind to those advantages ; I am

not hypocrite enough to affect not to see them ; nor am I mean enough to assume the mock humility of pretending, that they are greater than I merit at the hands of my country.

Those who NOW want any argument to convince them of my *ability* to render my country the greatest of all possible services, would not be convinced " though one were to rise from the dead ;" and, as to those who affect to believe (for not one of them *really believes it*), that I should make use of my power for what they call "*revolutionary purposes*," the best answer to their corrupt and and perverse insinuations is, that it is, because to preserve my fame *it must be*, my anxious wish to put a stop to the fatal progress of that hideous revolution, which is *now actually begun*. I am well aware that it is no easy task to effect an object like this. This object has not, for so many years, occupied my thoughts, without my duly measuring its magnitude, and also the means of its accomplishment,

For the last seven years a small part of every twenty-four hours, whether on sea or on land, on my pillow, in my garden, on my horse, or on my feet, has been spent in thinking of the means necessary, when the danger should become clear to all eyes, to the rescuing of England from the natural and inevitable consequences of this all-corrupting, all-enfeebling, all-degrading curse of paper money.

State these means here, or any part of them, I shall not. I always knew that the day would come, when they would be wanted. When in Long Island I drew up TWO BILLS, which it was my intention to propose, if I should become a member of parliament. I have read these two Bills fifty times over, at least; and, at the end of about six years, I have found hardly any thing to alter. The course and the result of events has been, thus far, and now manifestly will be, so precisely that which I anticipated, that I was, six years ago, as well prepared for them as I am now. These

TWO BILLS, if I become a member of the House of Commons, shall be moved for by me, and, if brought in, shall be brought in in the words, and in the ink and on paper in which and on which they were written in Long Island. I am thoroughly satisfied, that if these Bills were passed, we should soon see England once more what she ought to be; and that, at any rate, we should see *property once more secure*. At present it has no security at all. No man, however careful, and of how solid a nature soever his means, knows what he will be worth this day month. One convulsion ends only to make way for another; one class of the community is crushed this three months; another next three months; a general and terrible convulsion is always threatening us; and, if a *war* should come in the midst of this, where is the man who will attempt to describe the consequences?

The measures, that I should propose, would subvert nothing

that is acknowledged by the laws and constitution of England ; they would tend not to pull down, but to uphold, the government of King, Lords and Commons ; they would take away no lawful privilege or immunity ; they would tend to destroy no lawful establishment ; they would do injustice to no human being ; and they would restore a fixedness as to property, and would also restore that harmony and good will between the rich and the poor, which has so long been banished from the land, and the want of which seems now to be preparing the worst ingredients of a violent termination of the series of convulsions that is now going on, which must, before long, come to a close, and which, if it *bring itself to an end*, must, to my sincere conviction, produce scenes of desolation and horror far surpassing any which England has ever witnessed, or of which Englishmen have ever read.

Such, as to this matter, are my wishes and such my views. If the

power of doing that which I think would be a great public service, be placed in my hands, God will, I trust, give me health to do it ; if that power be not placed in my hands, I shall, as SIR THOMAS BEEVOR observes with regard to himself, have the consolation of reflecting, that I have to answer for no share of whatever calamities may afflict this now harassed and half-convulsed country. I must grieve, and I should grieve, at those calamities ; but while my grief would be as unavailing as that of the most imbecile of the sufferers, I should still be cheered by the thought, that all men would declare that no part of them were chargeable to me.

When the meeting in London takes place, which will be after the 25th of January, the *place* and *manner* of receiving subscriptions will be stated ; but I think it right to observe here, that some mode of subscribing *without the publishing of names* (where the parties may choose it), ought to be settled on ; for such are the ramifications of

the dreadful system, that, comparatively, very few men who have any thing to lose, DARE do even the most meritorious act, if its tendency be to put an end to the frauds of Paper Money. Such a mode, which will, at the same time, give the subscriber an assurance of his money having been duly received and properly applied, may easily be pointed out. If a good sum of money be raised, the object will be accomplished; but, in the present state of things, there is no other reliance. That such subscriptions are *lawful* we well know: MAINWARING was carried in for Middlesex, and WILBERFORCE for Yorkshire, by public subscriptions; in which (the former in particular) the Ministers and the Law Officers of the Crown openly participated; and there has, *as yet*, at any rate, been no law passed to exclude me and my friends from the enjoyment of this species of liberty.

Any gentleman, *in town*, who has a wish to make any communication to SIR THOMAS BEEVOR,

between this and the 10th of January, or, after SIR THOMAS have appointed the day of meeting, may, if he please, *leave* a letter at No. 183, Fleet-street, whence it will be despatched, according to the Address; or he may *send* by twopenny post (postage paid), to the same place, addressing his letter for SIR THOMAS BEEVOR, to the care of Mr. JOHN DEAN, No. 183, Fleet-street.

In conclusion, let me say to my *old* friends, NOW is the time for them to act with effect. As *a party* our triumph is as complete as even our *wishes* could have it. Events bid the whole of the community to declare us, and us only, to have been right. A greater, a more undisputed, a more honourable victory never was achieved. But, if we stop here, we triumph amidst our country's ruin: we triumph while that country is plunged into misery and disgrace. And *what a country*, too! A country with ten times the resources of any other of equal extent, and inhabit-

ed by a people the most ingenious, most industrious, most persevering, and renowned throughout the world for probity, sincerity, valour, and, above all things, love of country and veneration for her laws: a country to which God seems to have said, 'Be thou *strong*, be thou *secure*, be thou *free*, be thou *happy*!' A country like this, loaded with an enormous standing army in time of peace; seized with an ague-fit at the very sound of war: trammelled by Six Acts and a thousand other things, the bare sight of which, were our fathers to rise from the grave, would drive them back to hide their heads for shame; and, while the world is pointing the finger of scorn at her, she, amidst a series of convulsions and of miseries, is making sacrifices the most cruel, with the vain hope of disguising her feebleness and her fears! But enough, and more than enough; for, if there be NOW one man, who does not see, that our choice lies between immediate exertion and

lasting ruin and degradation, to that man all appeals from reason and public spirit are in vain.

WM. COBBETT.

N. B. In order that the *readers of the Register* may have the means of communicating *these Addresses* to others, who do not take the Register, the *Addresses* are *re-printed* on the *quarter-sheet* at the end of this Register, which quarter sheet may be *taken off*, and sent by post, or otherwise disposed of.

TO DOCTOR BLACK.

DOCTOR,

After expressing a hope that you have had a *merry Christmas*, amidst all the numerous practical proofs of the benefits of the Scotch system of "*surplus copatol*" and "*cheap currency*;" after expressing my hope, that you and DOCTOR PETER RICARDO MACCULLOCH will have a *happy new year*, seeing that the small paper-

money will now be pouring forth again in such liberal quantities from Threadneedle street; after congratulating you on the *large profits* arising from the "surplus copatol" employed in *foreign loans* and *shares*, of which you were one of the greatest advocates and promoters; after testifying no fear that brother PETER will lack nothing in the way of *audience* at these lectures, in which he teaches the benefits of PAPER-MONEY and of WENS, and the fatal effects of *women* (naughty creatures!) *having children*: after all this prelude, Doctor Black, not omitting to express a hope, that you and brother Peter and the *Edinbro' Reviewers* and the *Chancellor*, I mean of the "London University;" after expressing an anxious hope, that all of you, together with the whole body of "*the best public instructor*;" after praying most fervently, that you may all have laid in a good stock of the very strongest *Scotch Whiskey* to keep up your spirits during the approaching season of pro-

clamation and law making, and, finally begging you to give a glass to the Ministers, and especially to Mr. *Frederick Prosperity*: after this prelude, Doctor Black, which, I dare say, you think very tedious, but which I thought not amiss just at this moment: after all this, I come to the subject of my letter; namely, the "*Pigs' meat*," you know, Doctor Black.

You know, Doctor, that you, speaking of the "PROTESTANT REFORMATION," said, that it was surprising, that such a thing could be *read* in the *nineteenth century*; meaning, that the thing was so *very foolish*, so *very gross* and *worthless*, that it was surprising that any body, in this *enlightened* age, should be found to read it. And then came the base, Scotch insinuation; namely, that it was intended by me as "*pigs' meat*," as reading for the brutishly ignorant, from whom I wished, by this work, "*to extract money*!" A blow across your mouth, with a dirty broom-stick, Doctor, would have been the suitable answer to

that base and blackguard remark.

It is very well known, and you know it well; for the fact was recorded in the pages of the Register, and in those of the Morning Chronicle too; that I had an intention, when I was in Long Island, to write a *History of the Church of England*, at the idea of which the late Mr. PERRY thought fit to laugh. I could not, then at any rate, have it in view to profit in this way. But, suppose profit to have been my *only* object, what objection have you to urge on that score? You, who live by *daily hire* for labours with the pen? What? is nobody but a Scotchman to gain by literary labours? Are readers to give *money* for nothing in the writing way, except for their dark and deep and lying and conceited and impudent stuff? Are readers to pay for nothing but "*surplus capital, cheap currency,*" and receipts to "*prevent women from breeding*"?

However, this is rather beside the object of my present address, which object is twofold, to give

you intelligence honourable to myself and mortifying to you.

LAWYER SCARLETT, without any provocation from me, without my ever having even named him, called me, in his place in Parliament, during the *Six Acts* session of 1819, a CONTEMPTIBLE SCRIBBLER." Let him now look at my "SCRIBBLINGS" in the "TORCH," which CANNING thought his *Six Acts* would EXTINGUISH FOR EVER"! Never was triumph equal to mine. Great, nevertheless, as your mortification must be, DOCTOR BLACK; great as the mortification of all the tribe of impudent Scotch Quacks must be, still I must not omit to make it a little greater by thrusting under their noses the following intelligence from New York, relative to the "PIGS' MEAT," as you had the Scotch insolence to call it.

"Extract from Mr. JOHN DOYLE,
"Bookseller at New York, to
"Mr. THOMAS SMITH, Book-
"seller at Liverpool, dated,
"NEW YORK, 16, NOV. 1825.

"Will you please to mention,
"when you are next communicat-

"ing with Mr. Cobbett, a cir-
 "cumstance which, I dare say,
 "will be gratifying to him to
 "know; that his *History of the*
 "*Reformation*" has caused the
 "greatest sensation here of any
 "book ever offered for sale since
 "I have been a Bookseller here,
 "which is now eight years.
 "Every person who reads any
 "thing on religion, or English his-
 "tory, has read it, and is talking
 "about it. It is read by *all sects*.
 "And such is the demand for it.
 "that it is now *stereotyping* in
 "this city, and, also, two sepa-
 "rate translations of it making
 "into the *Spanish language*;
 "one by a *Mexican*, and the other
 "by an *Irishman*, who has lived
 "with the Spaniards many years
 "in *Colombia* and the Islands.
 "I have just heard from a
 "Bookseller, who has come to-
 "day from Philadelphia, that they
 "are *stereotyping* it there. This
 "is a thing heretofore unheard of,
 "of any Book, in this country,
 "except the *Bible*. I am confi-
 "dent, from what I see, that mil-
 "lions of them, almost, will be
 "sold on this continent. It has
 "created a respect for the Catho-
 "lic religion, and a kind of regret
 "for the changes that have taken
 "place in England, on this sub-
 "ject, with almost every one who
 "has read it."

Now, Doctor Black, you had
 the liberality and delicacy to in-
 sinuate, that my work was writ-
 ten with the intention of getting
 money out of the pockets of the
 "poor, ignorant, superstitious Ca-
 tholics," as you had the Scotch
 insolence to call them. But, you
 are continually extolling the *well-*
educated minds of the Americans;
 and you are not sparing of your
 praises on the *enlightened state*
 of the *Mexicans* and *Colombians*.
 Well, then, Scotch Doctor Black,
 have all these a relish for "PIGS'
 MEAT" too? Oh, no! All the
 Scotch scribbling impudence, if
 it could all be embodied into one
 mass, and used for this one pur-
 pose, would never make one sin-
 gle man of sense believe, that the
 surprizing sale of this work arose
 from any cause other than that of
 its great intrinsic merit. It has
 had no extraneous support: it has
 the aid of no *societies*, no *combi-*
nations, of any sort: it has the
 countenance of *wealthy people*
 even amongst the Catholics them-
 selves: but, it has, on the con-

trary, had the great mass of power of *Church and State* at work against it; aye, and it had, too, to start with all the *Catholic prejudice* against it that Mr. CHARLES BUTLER'S insinuations were capable of exciting! Yet, it has, like the sun-beams, penetrated into every dark corner. I have made no particular effort to make it find its way about. It has never resorted for aid to the columns of any of the 300 *broad-sheets*. It has never debased itself by receiving the aid of *Reviews* and *Magazines*. It has rested solely on its own merits and on the name of its author, which name the vile authors of newspapers, magazines and reviews have been, for the last twenty years, endeavouring to destroy.

I must not omit this opportunity to call upon Mr. CHARLES BUTLER to blush. Mr. WHEBLE (whom I do not know) having, at a Catholic Meeting, in London, made a motion, that the Society should *make me a present* of Dr. LINGARD'S *HISTORY OF ENGLAND*, as a mark

of their approbation of what I *had done*, and of what I was *about to do* in my intended work of the PROTESTANT REFORMATION, Mr. BUTLER observed, that there was great danger in the Catholics *identifying themselves with me*; that I had *attacked* some of the *most able friends of the Catholics*; that the Catholics did not know *what it was* that I was about to write under the title of "*Protestant Reformation*"; and that he (Mr Butler) would almost *go down upon his knees* to Mr. WHEBLE to prevail on him *to withdraw his motion*. With great reluctance on the part of many present, the motion was *withdrawn*. This would have been quite enough to induce almost any man but myself to say, "*Well, then, defend yourselves.*" I had never, in my whole life, been personally acquainted with *twenty Catholics*. I might have turned my back upon their cause without incurring the blame even of themselves. But, their cause was just; they were a long-calumniated people; false-

hood had been at work to depress, degrade, and oppress them for ages; I knew that my pen was capable of doing them ample justice; it was my duty to do it; and, I was not to be turned aside from this duty by the insinuations of Mr. CHARLES BUTLER, who, if he be a *sincere* Catholic, must now feel the deepest gratitude towards me, and if he be a man of candour and of spirit, will now frankly and openly express sorrow for those insinuations. I told Mr. BUTLER that, without *any wish to disparage the work* of Dr. LINGARD, which is, as far as it has gone, worth all other histories of England put together, I would be bound to produce as much *effect* in *one year* as the Doctor's work would produce to the last moment of its probable hundred years of existence. Was I not right? Have I not been as good as my word? And, can Mr. CHARLES BUTLER see this work of mine already read from Chili to Canada, and from Mexico to Rome; can he see this prodigious effect

produced in so short a time, and that, too, by the man against whom he threw out such insinuations; can he see this, *and still call himself a Catholic*, and not express his sorrow for those insinuations? With this question I leave Mr. CHARLES BUTLER for the present.

And, now, DOCTOR BLACK, I quit you also, for the present, with just asking you, whether you happen to know, where the devil your brother, PETER MACCULLOCH, is "*presently*?" when he is going to begin *Lecturing* again about the blessings of a "*cheap currency*?" whether the Ministers be to be amongst his pupils this year? when Mr. BROUGHAM and Peter and you and Lord John Russell are to open the "*LONDON UNIVERSITY*," to teach us English clowns the "*trewe pranciples o' poleeteecal eeconomy*"?

It is very curious, that No. XIV. of the "*PROTESTANT REFORMATION*," which will be published on the *first of January*, or, that being Sunday, on the thirty-first of this month, brings that History

down to the fatal epoch, when the **DEBT and PAPER SYSTEM** were invented for the express purpose of *keeping down the religion of our fathers!* This is really curious; and, it would hardly be *superstition* to be tempted to believe, that it was something more than *mere accident* that had brought this part of the History (*coming in its proper monthly order*) out, just at the moment when the country is half-convulsed, when it is actually feeling the scourge, when it is distracted, when it is bleeding at every pore, in consequence, and solely in consequence, of this **PAPER-SYSTEM**, invented for the avowed purpose of keeping down, of grinding to the dust, those whose only crime was that of adhering to the religion of their and our fathers!

You will be consoled, Dr. Black, to hear, that the "**PIGS' MEAT**" is *drawing towards a close*. No. XIV. has shown how the *American Revolution* grew directly out of the "**Reformation**": No. XV.

will bring the History down to "**REFORMATION**" the **FIFTH**, or the French Reformation, or Revolution, when openly avowed **ATHEISM**, the natural result of the whole, came for the first time in the history of the world. Then will come No. XVI., which will show, which will *prove*, mind, that England was more *rich*, more *powerful*, more *free* and more *happy*, before the "**REFORMATION**," than she ever has been since. And, lastly, will come, in No. XVII. a list of all the **ABBEYS, PRIORIES**, and other things of which the people were despoiled, placed by counties, and stating the *value of each at the time of the spoliation*, the *value now*, and the person, or persons, *to whom the spoil was given*. And, then, Doctor Black, here will be "**PIGS' MEAT**," to be eaten for ages and ages to come.

In taking my leave, Doctor, let me exhort you, not to play the fool any longer by prattling about *senseless panics* and *Scotch Banks*. Be you assured, Doctor, that the

paper thing has got a blow that it will never recover ; no, not for the space of one six months. It has now forced itself upon the people in all its hideous deformity. They have smarted under it ; and, Boroughmongers and Parsons united, cannot keep it above water for any length of time. I always said that this paper money would, at last, root out the pernicious influence of that numerous tribe of Scotch quacks, who have been, for more than half a century, and, indeed, for more than a century, devising schemes for pillaging and making beggars of the people of England. This race of lying historians, of pretended philosophers, of tax inventors, of financial schemers, will now be laughed at by the whole world. *Audem Smith*, in order to flatter the stupid *PITT*, said that, as to the *English Funds*, they were as "safe as the British Government itself." "Yes," answered *PAINE*, "God knows they are ; but that is only saying that the *British Government is as safe as the Funds.*" *Audem*

Smith was a dunder-headed fool ; but he had Scotch impudence, and he knew how to live upon the labour of the people of England. *PETER MACCULLOCH* thought himself in a fair way of doing the same, I dare say ; but poor *PETER* will now find himself deceived ; and, in short, the whole nest of vermin will be broken up, and sent to beg or to sweep the streets. They have greatly assisted in reducing the people of England to their present wretched state, and for my part, I wish to see them punished, that is to say, by being compelled to return to the North of the Tweed, and never, at any rate, to come into England again. Adieu,

Doctor Black.

WM. COBBETT.

TO

MR. GEORGE WOODWARD,

AT NEW YORK.

On the State of the Paper-Juggle in England.

Kensington, 28th Dec. 1825.

DEAR SIR,

I thank you very much for the newspaper accounts which you

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have sent me, relative to the paper-juggle at New York, that little KNOB of this monster of a WEN; and, in return, I will now endeavour to give you, not a picture, but a short and slight *sketch*, of the workings of the juggle here, which surpass, far surpass, the powers of adequate description.

We have the Mother-Bank *one and two pound notes again*; so that, there is PEEL'S BILL, *completely gone*, and my Long-Island GRIDIRON PROPHECY fulfilled; and, the Gridiron is now going up in a few days, or, at the first leisure moment, it having long been made for the purpose. But, before I proceed further, let me have the pleasure of calling your recollection to the time *when I first put that prophecy on paper*. The bill was passed in July, 1819. In August of that year, I received the voluminous *parliamentary report*, on which it was founded. Just when this Report arrived, I was setting off to go and visit you, your father and brothers, at that place, which, on account of the vast "*surplus*" of those things, in which its fields then abounded, I christened "GRASSHOPPER LODGE." You remember what smoking hot weather it was; that, during the coolest parts of three days, your brother Charles read the Report

to us; and that we *laughed* more, I dare say, than any four men ever laughed before, at the "*Evidence*," as it was called, and particularly at that of RICARDO, BARRING, JOHN SMITH and GURNEY. You remember that a short account of the *project of the bill* had reached me in the English COURIER, and that, when I had read it to you, I said, if that Bill ever go into full effect, I'll be *broiled* alive. "*Boiled*," said your brother Charles; "for we are all *broiling* alive now." There were we four (for your father was too ill to join us), all the clothes upon all of us not worth forty shillings, laughing at these fellows, dressed out in silks and bag-wigs. We had the *speeches* too; and never, as long as I live, shall I forget the laugh (in which CHARLES, as usual, took the lead) that we set up, when we came to that part of Lord GRENVILLE'S speech, where he described the evils of the paper-"*bubble*," and where, after observing, that the plan was approved of by the *wisest of men*, he asked "what *danger* there could "*be in a fall of prices to the amount of three and a half per cent.*"!

All this you must recollect, since it has remained in my head,

who have had so many more other things to think of than you have, and who have contrived, nevertheless, to introduce into England, by your kind assistance, those plantations of locusts about which you and I and your brothers used to talk so much. Your letters tell me how you have laughed at the debate upon Mr. Jones's petition; and, upon my honour, if I could possibly spare the time, I would grudge neither the danger nor the expense of the voyage to go and have a laugh with you now. It was at Grasshopper Lodge where the thing was rightly understood, and not at St. Stephens down at Westminster. It was fellows in hickory shirts and yankee trousers, and without stockings, that knew what was going to happen. It was at Grasshopper Lodge, and in consequence of reading the report, that I had made up my mind to come home. Your father exhorted me not to come, for fear of the violence of the THING; but you remember well that I observed, "That kind young man, Mr. Peel is sticking a *harpoon* into her, from which, until she dies, she will never get free." I said, that she would be so busy with her own pains, that she would not have time to attend to

me. How exactly has every thing turned out as we thought it would. The singularity of the thing is, that we, though at Grasshopper Lodge, saw so clearly what nobody appears to have seen here; and, if it had turned out in any other way than it has done, we should have begun to suspect that we were a set of foolish fellows.

But, it is now time that I give you the sketch that I promised of what is going on here. You read some time ago, of a "*consultation*" that had been held on the OLD LADY. You remember that Dr. TOOKE declared her disorder to proceed from *repletion*; Dr. BLACK ascribed it to a want of *Scotch education*; ANNA BRODIESWORE she had the itch; and Dr PETER MACCULLOCH most positively declared her to be *wi' bairn*. I said, as I always had said, that her disorder was the *wet gripes*, or, as the farmers call it, a running out. I said that the disorder came by fits; that every succeeding fit was more painful than the former, and attended with more copious evacuations. Thus has it happened; for, during this last spell, or fit, she has experienced a most terrible draining, and, after being apparently delivered of all her solids, out have come the last remains of

the means of sustaining debilitated mortality.

You do not, or, at least I trust that God preserves you from it, read the columns of our stupid, base and infamous "*best public instructor.*" If you were to do it you would find masses of lies, such as must choke you, even in the reading; you would find banks smashing all over the country, six big banks smashing in London, thousands and thousands of people ruined in a moment, thousands going half mad because they cannot get gold for their notes; and at his same moment you would hear these infamous wretches proclaiming through their columns, that gold is so cheap as for the bank to gain money by coining it; that the paper is more valuable than the gold; and this you would hear asserted in the very same paper that tells you that the bank has just begged it as a favour that a person would not insist upon having fifteen thousand sovereigns in exchange for its notes! If you were to read Dr. Black's paper of yesterday, you would hear him swear that *Scotch Banks never fail*; and if you were to read it of to-day, you would find that the honest Scotchman had taken special care not to notice that yesterday's post brought intelligence of

one bank, at least, having failed in Scotland. But, what think you of reptiles; what think you of the impudence of literary ruffians, who insist that *gold is superabundant* at the very moment that the Bank of England is *pouring forth one and two pound notes!* These shameless ruffians know that they deceive a certain portion of the people; but, I congratulate you on the fact, that that portion is now very small; and that the individuals belonging to it are precisely those that ought to suffer. This is now the beauty of the thing; that the suffering will now fall where it is richly merited, and no where else.

To recount to you all the various incidents of the present smashing would require two volumes of registers, instead of the two or three pages that I have to devote to it; and, indeed, your own mind will enable you to judge, pretty nearly, what the state of the case is; but, there are some particular incidents that I must notice: the first is, the terrible alarm into which the church appears to have been thrown. At Winchester, a bishop, a dean, and a whole parcel of the clergy, have put forth a declaration of their confidence in the paper of their country banks. At Christchurch, and at numerous other

places; indeed, all over the country, similar instances of the confidence of the clergy. Curious thing; that the clergy, above all men living, should come forth to support the most ticklish of the paper money. Ah, Sir! the parsons have long and keen noses. A pig, the scent of which is so penetrating as to discover, at a single whiff, through the green coat and brown shell of a walnut, whether there be a sound kernel within; even this nose is nothing to the nose of a parson. To give you a specimen of the zeal of the clergy in this case, take the following, not from me, but from the Morning Herald London broadsheet, of the 22d of this month.

"CAMBRIDGE, Dec. 20th.—
 "Notwithstanding that a Meeting, numerous and respectfully attended, was held on Thursday, at which upwards of 500 Gentlemen, Merchants and Tradesmen, signed a resolution, expressing their ENTIRE CONFIDENCE in the stability of the Town Banks, the 'runs' on this day, upon all of them, were exceedingly pressing. We were pleased to observe that the persons by whom this alarm seemed to be felt were of the lower orders. At Messrs. MORTLOCK'S establishments, the LORD BISHOP OF BRISTOL!! and the Vice Chancellor of the University, stationed themselves, and being supplied by the Clerks of the

"House, were actively engaged in exchanging Gold and Bank Paper to those having demands upon the House."

There, take that, and let me beseech you to go up to Grasshopper Lodge, and there read it to that wicked Yankee presbyterian that I was unable to persuade that ours was the only true church. See here what we have gained by the protestant reformation! William of Wickham, or Thomas à Becket, or old Magna Charta Langton, might build colleges, perhaps, and churches, and endow hospitals and schools; but the devil a bit would those old catholic fellows have thus condescended to stand behind a counter to be actively engaged in the exchange of gold and bank of England paper to those who had demands upon the house. It is curious enough, that, at the very moment that the Bishop of Bristol (whose name is KAYE) was thus engaged at Cambridge, Mr. Jones was, at the city of which he, Kaye, is the bishop, publishing a little threepenny pamphlet addressed to him, calling upon the right reverend father in God to exert his pastoral influence in order to extirpate the enormous sins of paper money.

The lords and gentlemen have been a little more shy in thus coming forward to uphold the paper

system. But some of them have appeared, however, and particularly LORD MALMSBURY, who was, if not who is, governor of the isle of Wight, with a good thumping salary. GEORGE HENRY ROSE, who is a great sinecure holder, and who has been such almost all his life time, is another that has come forward, and along with this same LORD MALMESBURY. There are others to be mentioned another time. As to the MOTIVES of these people, you will be at no loss to know what they are; and they are well known to every creature in England. The rooks themselves have been playing all sorts of tricks. I will copy two of their quack advertisements, published upon bits of paper, to be stuck up or to be handed about; just exactly like those of the medical quacks. The first was issued at Nottingham, the last at Farringdon in Berkshire. The first has no signature and no date; the last assumes to have been written by a Wiltshire farmer, and is dated on the 19th of December. These things have been put into the country newspapers; but they have been handed about in handbills, and stuck up in placards, besides.

TO THE PEOPLE.

WHAT madness has seized the people? Is it not known that the prosperity of England depends

not upon its Gold and Silver; not upon its Lands, Houses, Manufactures, and Produce only; but upon public confidence and public credit? And is not the Banking System one of the main pillars of our prosperity? If Paper be withdrawn, and discounts cease, how are the manufacturers to pay their workmen? How are the workmen to purchase necessities for their families? How is trade to be carried on? Have you considered that the Banks of Nottingham are old establishments, between whom and the town and county there have been an exchange of *mutual benefit* and confidence for nearly half a century, some of them more? Are not their Principals known to be men of large property, prudent conduct, and unblemished integrity? *They have a claim on the public confidence*, and to withdraw it for a moment, will not only be unjust to them, but most injurious to yourselves. *Without Banks trade cannot go on*; and you have to consider whether it would be best to be without Banks, if these gentlemen were to withdraw, which is not unlikely, or to have your dependence upon new, and therefore less stable establishments, or to go on as you have done for the last half century, with security and satisfaction. If you prefer the last, go on so now; receive and a pay as usual, and in few days the present alarm will completely cease.

BROTHER FARMERS,

I CANNOT avoid giving you a hint at this perilous crisis, to remind you how much your interest is connected with the *existence of COUNTRY BANKS*; for if they were annihilated, every man's property would be reduced 30 per cent. at least. Instead, therefore, of withdrawing our deposits, or carrying in Notes to be changed, *we ought to do every thing in our power to support them; for the sale of our produce depends on a circulating medium*, and if that were taken away, we may frequent our Markets, but very little business would be done there. Be, therefore, timely wise, and consult your own interest by following the advice of one of your own body.

A WILTSHIRE FARMER.

You see through the whole of this *quackery*. You see that it comes from the Bankers themselves; and from it you will judge of the shift to which they have been driven, and to which they are still driven. They deceive nobody, however; that you may be assured of. The following, issued at the town of Ross, will show you that, upon a pinch, quakers can write songs, just as the blacking-quacks do. When you have read it, pray go to Grasshopper Lodge, and make our old friend the presbyterian sing it.

THE
ROSS BANKS!!!

An honest Song.

Praise! Praise! and Renown!
To the men of ROSS TOWN,
Whose bosoms no *panic* e'er cankers;
While the *clodhopper* race,
To their lasting disgrace,
Would ruin their best Friends, the
Bankers.

Hark! hark! how the bells,
Resound through the dells,
Proclaiming to *all far and near*;
That men of *all ranks*
Confide in ROSS BANKS,
Well assured they have *nothing to fear*.

There! There is Nasal Pitt's system of solid finance. Let the slate-faced rascals of Pearl-street, New York, equal that, if they can. But, pray mark the distinction that is here made between the men of Ross town and the "*clod-hoppers*" of the country! The truth is, the country people do not live under

the immediate control of the rooks; and a great part of the townspeople necessarily do. Therefore the men of Ross town are compelled to take the dirty paper, and run all the risks attending it, while the country people, who have *food* to sell, will not part with that food without having real money in exchange. This is the case all over the country; and I see, by your newspapers, that it is just the same at New York. Every where the country people are flocking in to get their paper exchanged for money; and when they fail, they swear and stamp and curse like madmen. A paper-money system is the only true system for the making of convulsions, commotions, and revolutions. In many places the country people have carried home their produce unsold, and have left the townspeople to feed upon their notes. This is the natural consequence; for, who, when he sees his neighbour ruined by the taking of paper money, will give his pork, his poultry, his potatoes, or any other valuable thing for paper money? To suppose that men will do this, is to suppose that experience, that great guide in all other matters, is to be of no account in this greatest of all sublunary concerns.

Great numbers of the noble-

men and gentlemen had warned their tenants not to bring their rents in country paper-money; but, the writers of this monster of a London Press, all embarked in the same boat with the rooks, have begun to pitch on upon them, and to denounce them as criminals, because they were taking measures to prevent the rooks from cheating them out of the amount of their rents. A few days ago, the *Morning Chronicle*, conducted by a Scotchman, one Dr. BLACK, told us, that the DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM had given such a warning as this to his tenants; but that, **HAVING RECEIVED A REPRIMAND FOR IT FROM THE TREASURY**, the Duke had **WITHDRAWN HIS WARNING**. This may be a lie all through: the latter part of it must be a lie: but it is quite enough to know that any writer, in any paper, has had the audacity to put such a statement into print and to publish it throughout the country. This is quite enough to enable you to judge of the state of this country at this time; that the Editor of a newspaper should unreservedly assert, that the government had interfered in a nobleman's private affairs, and ordered him to take payment of

his rents in a description of paper which had already ruined and plunged into misery hundreds of thousands of persons. There needs only this one fact to enable you to judge of the perilous state in which the thing is. The government cannot wish gentlemen to be cheated out of their rents by these rooks. Their wish must be the contrary of this; but, they well know, that if all the country paper, or, indeed, any considerable portion of it, be, at once, knocked down, there must be something very much like general commotion in the country; commotion, not here, and not there; but commotion *everywhere*. So that, to this pretty pass the thing is come: this false currency must be supported, and these rooks must be upheld, even by the nobility and gentry, or, they must run the risk of the general confusion. This, observe, is the natural fruit of that famous small-note Bill, which was to give the lie to the prophecy of Grasshopper Lodge.

There is one incident more, which, notwithstanding the already too great length of my letter, I cannot pass over; namely, the run which has taken place upon that celebrated institution called the

SAVINGS BANKS. The newspapers describe this run as most tremendous. The people go in crowds to get out their money. At one of these banks, in London, the other day, there was an immense crowd, *with constables attending to prevent riot.* There was one bank-man haranguing the people, who were almost all women. He told them that these banks were not at all like *other banks*; that they did not even depend upon the bank of England! but that *the government itself was security for the money.* His rhetoric, though, doubtless, very powerful, had no effect upon the women, who shook their heads, each saying, "I want my money, be it as it may." To be sure she did. She had worked many a hard day for it. And, when she put it in, it was in gold and silver; and now she saw the *small notes* out again.

This is a very ticklish affair. This is the most ticklish part of the whole concern. Here are a species of fundholders that can demand to be paid off at any moment, and that, too, without any reference to the price of stocks. This is a new species of national debt that is not transferable from hand to hand. The great debt was invented by a Scotchman, BISHOP

BURNETT, for the purpose of embarking all the rich in the same boat with the government. This little debt was invented by another Scotchman, OLD GEORGE ROSE, for the purpose of embarking the working people in the same boat. It was boasted, a little while ago, that the deposits amounted to thirteen millions of money; but, see how things turn, and how true was the saying of PAINE, that paper money is strength in the *beginning* and weakness in the *end*! These people now rush to demand their money; their money they will have; and this makes a great addition to the difficulty.

The price of CORN, however, is by far the most important matter of the whole. For, if that price considerably diminish, the ministers are upon the other, and far most dangerous horn of the dilemma. This breaking of banks; this alarm, this turmoil, this scarcity of money, this total confusion in pecuniary affairs; amidst all this, come meetings of the landlords and the farmers to prepare petitions to the parliament, five weeks before it is to meet, against any measure for the admission of foreign corn; while other classes of the community, and particularly the manufacturers, are preparing

petitions for such admission, in favour of which it is suspected the ministers themselves are inclined.

Here is a pretty source of confusion and strife; and every particle of it arises from the accursed system of paper-money. One of two things will happen. There will be a stoppage of cash payments, or there will not. As to the final result, I do not care a straw which it is. If I had my choice I should not know which to choose. If there be another bank stoppage, the corn-bill will soon be of no use; for, in spite of all importations, wheat will be twenty shillings a bushel in the depreciated currency that will then be afloat. If gold payments continue at the Bank of England, they will now soon extend over the country in spite of all the shuffling and all the quackery of the country rooks, who are now only wriggling along from hand to mouth. If these gold payments do really come, wheat will soon be as low in price as it was in 1822, in spite of that corn-bill which was in force in that year of dreadful agricultural distress. The true question, therefore, is, what *paper-law* shall be in force, and not what corn-law; and the farmers ought to petition for more paper money, saying nothing at all about the corn bill.

In the meanwhile, the London press, stupid as it is infamous, is bellowing forth for a repeal of the corn bill. It is accusing the landlords of wanting a monopoly of corn in order to get high rents. Generally speaking, the accusation is just enough; but these one-eyed buzzards never see but half the question at a time: they do not consider, that, without high-priced corn, the interest of the debt of Jerusalem, the interest of the debt of Waterloo, the army, and the placemen and pensioners cannot be paid *in full*. Will these one-eyed buzzards lop off any of these? If they will, which will they lop off? I would lop off a great part of the whole of them; and therefore I, with consistency, wish for an abolition of the corn bill; but they, wretched buzzards, call such lopping off *dishonest*; and yet the miserable buzzards reproach the landlords for wanting high rents, and farmers for wanting high prices! They call it *dishonest* to propose to make a great diminution in the taxes; and, at the same time, they prefer their ruffian-like accusations against the landlords and farmers, for wanting to have the means of paying those taxes, without absolutely surrendering the last acre of their land and the last horn of their stock.

This is what the caitiff newspapers of London wished the landlords and farmers to do in 1822. These ruffians live by stock-jobbers and stock-jobbing. Those who read and pay for their execrable papers, live upon the taxes in one shape or another. The ruffians themselves have dabbings in stocks, and they would see the whole nation sunk rather than yield their share of the plunder. They never take into view the interests of that great part of the community, who own and who cultivate the land. The buzzards call them a class, not considering that they form eight-tenths of the people, if we include, as we ought, that large part of the tradesmen whose business arises solely out of the land. Thanks to the landowners themselves, they have long been generally regarded as a "*class*", and a class, too, vastly inferior to the *manufacturers*!

However, my friend, foolish as this "*class*" has been, they have not forgotten the lesson of 1822, and, you may take my word for it, that they will not wholly surrender their estates without a struggle. Yet, if real gold pay-

ments be persevered in, to the loss of their estates they must come, unless they come to an equitable adjustment; and, to that they cannot peaceably and effectually come, without adopting the whole of the prayer of the Norfolk petition.

Thus have I given you a sketch of the situation of the country. This will reach you, I dare say, before I shall have time to write you a letter. Let this inform you, therefore, that I have received your bill of exchange, and accepted it; that I have got your bill of lading of the seeds and the books; that I am exceedingly obliged to you for your kind attention to my little affairs; that I wish you to remind Mr. Treadwell of my predictions about the paper money of England; that I wish you to tell Dr. Townsend and Judge Mitchell of the great progress of the locust plantations in England; that I desire to be most kindly remembered to all these gentlemen and to all your own family, all of whom I bear in mind with the greatest pleasure; and that I am your faithful friend,

And most obed^t. Servant,

WM. COBBETT.

MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending December 17.

Per Quarter.

| | s. | d. | | s. | d. |
|-----------|----|----|------------|----|----|
| Wheat .. | 63 | 4 | Oats | 26 | 5 |
| Rye | 46 | 5 | Beans ... | 45 | 6 |
| Barley .. | 41 | 4 | Pease ... | 49 | 5 |

Total Quantity of Corn returned as Sold in the Maritime Districts, for the Week ended December 17.

| | Qrs. | | Qrs. |
|-----------|--------|-----------|--------|
| Wheat .. | 43,592 | Oats ... | 28,809 |
| Rye | 252 | Beans ... | 4,527 |
| Barley .. | 53,379 | Pease ... | 1,870 |

Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market, during the week ended Saturday, December 17.

| | Qrs. | £. | s. | d. | | s. | d. |
|----------|-------|------------|-------|----|----------|-------|------|
| Wheat.. | 4,385 | for 14,403 | 4 | 0 | Average, | 65 | 8 |
| Barley.. | 3,783 | .. | 8,088 | 10 | 6 | | 42 9 |
| Oats.. | 6,715 | .. | 9,910 | 9 | 5 | | 29 7 |
| Rye | 10 | | 21 | 0 | 0 | | 42 0 |
| Beans .. | 935 | | 2,165 | 8 | 9 | | 46 3 |
| Pease .. | 671 | | 1,733 | 1 | 6 | | 51 7 |

Friday, Dec. 23.—The arrivals of Wheat are small, of Barley and Oats good, and of Flour large. The trade continues in so dull a state, and so little business doing, that the alteration in prices since Monday cannot

be reported, but the rates evidently are declining.

Monday, Dec. 26.—In the course of last week the arrivals were tolerably good, and this morning the chief addition consists of a moderate quantity of Wheat, Barley, Beans, and Pease, from Essex, Kent, and Suffolk. In consequence of the alteration of the Weights and Measures to take place next Monday, all our buyers manifest great reluctance in making purchases. Picked samples of Wheat are scarce, and obtained last quotations: in all other qualities there was a reduction of 2s. per quarter, and scarcely any business done.

Barley for malting sells rather more freely than of late, but inferior qualities are again reduced 1s. per quarter. Beans sell very heavily, at 2s. per quarter reduction. Boiling and Grey Pease may each be quoted 1s. per quarter lower. Although the Oat trade cannot be quoted much lower, as the quantity at market is not considerable, yet sales have been made to a very limited extent. The Flour trade continues exceedingly dull, without any alteration in the top price. There is little doing in Rape Seed, as the duty will be reduced one-half on the 6th January.

Price on board Ship as under.

| | | |
|-----------------|-------|-------------|
| Flour, per sack | | 55s. — 60s. |
| — Seconds | | 52s. — 54s. |
| — North Country | .. | 45s. — 50s |

Account of Wheat, &c. arrived in the Port of London, from Dec. 19 to Dec. 24, both inclusive.

| Qrs. | Qrs. |
|---|------------------|
| Wheat.. 5,336 | Tares 494 |
| Barley .. 6,018 | Linseed .. 5,208 |
| Malt.... 6,090 | Rapeseed. — |
| Oats 19,305 | Brank .. — |
| Beans ... 1,836 | Mustard .. 45 |
| Flour 11,951 | Flax — |
| Rye..... — | Hemp — |
| Pease.... 2,559 | Seeds 70 |
| Foreign. — Barley, 10,220; Oats, 2,375; and Beans, 194 qrs. | |

City, 28th Dec. 1825.

BACON.

Landed: Middles, 48s. to 50s.; Sides, 50s. to 52s.

BUTTER.

Landed: Dutch, 94s. to 96s.; Carlisle, 90s. to 92s.; Waterford, or Limerick, 82s. to 86s. The warehouses are almost breaking down with the inferior kinds of foreign, which, for *ready money*, the buyers can get on their own terms.

CHEESE.

Cheshire, 64s. to 84s. Double Gloucester, 66s. to 70s.

The fall in prices, as will be seen by a comparison of the above with those of a few weeks ago, is sufficiently ruinous to the wholesale dealers; but the almost daily failures amongst the *retailers* renders their situation quite hopeless: accordingly

we find that some who have hitherto enjoyed high credit, can now no longer obtain those facilities which that credit gave them, and which are indispensable to enable them to carry on their concerns. Hardly any thing is done except for *ready money*.

Monday, Dec. 26. — The arrivals from Ireland last week were 17,983 firkins of Butter, and 4,242 bales of Bacon; and from foreign ports 10,176 casks of Butter.

SMITHFIELD, Monday, Dec. 26.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

| | s. | d. | s. | d. |
|------------|----|----|----|-----|
| Beef | 4 | 0 | to | 5 2 |
| Mutton ... | 4 | 0 | — | 5 4 |
| Veal | 5 | 4 | — | 6 0 |
| Pork | 5 | 0 | — | 6 0 |

| | |
|------------------|----------------|
| Beasts ... 1,104 | Sheep .. 9,370 |
| Calves ... 62 | Pigs ... 70 |

NEWGATE, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

| | s. | d. | s. | d. |
|------------|----|----|----|-----|
| Beef | 3 | 4 | to | 4 4 |
| Mutton ... | 3 | 8 | — | 4 6 |
| Veal | 4 | 4 | — | 6 4 |
| Pork | 4 | 4 | — | 6 4 |

LEADENHALL, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead):

| | s. | d. | s. | d. |
|------------|----|----|----|-----|
| Beef | 3 | 0 | to | 4 4 |
| Mutton ... | 3 | 8 | — | 4 6 |
| Veal | 4 | 4 | — | 5 8 |
| Pork | 4 | 4 | — | 6 0 |

COAL MARKET, Dec. 23.

Ships at Market. Ships sold. Price.

| | | |
|-----------------|-----|----------------------|
| 35½ Newcastle.. | 29½ | 31s. 0d. to 40s. 9d. |
| 3 Sunderland.. | 3 | 35s. 6d. — 42s. 6d. |

POTATOES.

SPITALFIELDS, per Ton.

| | | | | | |
|------------------------|-----------|----|----|---|----|
| Ware | £3 | 0 | to | 5 | 10 |
| Middlings..... | 2 | 10 | — | 0 | 0 |
| Chats | 2 | 5 | — | 0 | 0 |
| Common Red.. | 0 | 0 | — | 0 | 0 |
| Onions 0s. 0d.—0s. 0d. | per bush. | | | | |

BOROUGH, per Ton.

| | | | | | |
|----------------|----|----|----|---|----|
| Ware | £2 | 10 | to | 4 | 15 |
| Middlings..... | 2 | 0 | — | 2 | 5 |
| Chats | 1 | 10 | — | 2 | 0 |
| Common Red.. | 0 | 0 | — | 0 | 0 |

HAY and STRAW, per Load.

Smithfield.—Hay....70s. to 95s.

Straw...34s. to 38s.

Clover.. 84s. to 115s.

St. James's.—Hay.... 70s. to 105s.

Straw .. 36s. to 42s.

Clover..75s. to 115s.

Whitechapel.--Hay....70s. to 100s.

Straw...34s. to 40s.

Clover..90s. to 120s.

COUNTRY CORN MARKETS.

By the QUARTER, excepting where otherwise named; from Wednesday to Saturday last, inclusive.

The Scotch Markets are the Returns of the Week before.

| | Wheat. | | | Barley. | | | Oats. | | | Beans. | | | Pease. | | |
|------------------|--------|-------|----|---------|-------|----|-------|-------|----|--------|-------|----|--------|-------|----|
| | s. | to s. | d. | s. | to s. | d. | s. | to s. | d. | s. | to s. | d. | s. | to s. | d. |
| Aylesbury | 60 | 72 | 0 | 36 | 40 | 0 | 25 | 28 | 0 | 46 | 50 | 0 | 50 | 52 | 0 |
| Banbury | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Basingstoke ... | 56 | 68 | 0 | 35 | 38 | 0 | 25 | 30 | 0 | 50 | 55 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bridport..... | 60 | 66 | 0 | 38 | 40 | 0 | 27 | 0 | 0 | 52 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Chelmsford..... | 60 | 70 | 0 | 36 | 40 | 0 | 25 | 38 | 0 | 35 | 41 | 0 | 36 | 52 | 0 |
| Derby | 68 | 75 | 0 | 35 | 49 | 0 | 26 | 33 | 0 | 48 | 54 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Devizes..... | 56 | 66 | 0 | 34 | 44 | 0 | 20 | 30 | 0 | 48 | 56 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Dorchester..... | 52 | 67 | 0 | 35 | 40 | 0 | 24 | 29 | 0 | 46 | 56 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Exeter..... | 62 | 74 | 0 | 42 | 45 | 0 | 27 | 28 | 0 | 52 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Eye | 56 | 63 | 0 | 34 | 37 | 0 | 26 | 30 | 0 | 36 | 38 | 0 | 38 | 40 | 0 |
| Guildford | 60 | 72 | 0 | 34 | 40 | 0 | 26 | 33 | 0 | 48 | 52 | 0 | 48 | 50 | 0 |
| Henley | 64 | 74 | 0 | 35 | 46 | 0 | 25 | 30 | 0 | 48 | 52 | 0 | 48 | 54 | 0 |
| Hornecastle..... | 55 | 60 | 0 | 35 | 40 | 0 | 20 | 24 | 0 | 40 | 45 | 0 | 43 | 45 | 0 |
| Hungerford..... | 56 | 72 | 0 | 32 | 42 | 0 | 23 | 32 | 0 | 44 | 60 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Lewes | 56 | 64 | 0 | 40 | 42 | 0 | 22 | 30 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Newbury | 48 | 72 | 0 | 32 | 39 | 0 | 22 | 30 | 0 | 50 | 56 | 0 | 46 | 50 | 0 |
| Newcastle | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Northampton.... | 58 | 68 | 0 | 38 | 44 | 0 | 23 | 31 | 0 | 48 | 51 | 0 | 47 | 48 | 0 |
| Nottingham ... | 67 | 0 | 0 | 42 | 0 | 0 | 27 | 0 | 0 | 50 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Reading | 56 | 78 | 0 | 34 | 44 | 0 | 21 | 32 | 0 | 44 | 55 | 0 | 50 | 54 | 0 |
| Stamford..... | 58 | 63 | 0 | 35 | 42 | 0 | 24 | 28 | 0 | 45 | 47 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Stowmarket | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Swansea | 72 | 0 | 0 | 43 | 0 | 0 | 25 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Truro | 67 | 0 | 0 | 37 | 0 | 0 | 29 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Uxbridge | 54 | 80 | 0 | 34 | 44 | 0 | 26 | 31 | 0 | 46 | 53 | 0 | 50 | 52 | 0 |
| Warminster..... | 52 | 68 | 0 | 32 | 44 | 0 | 24 | 30 | 0 | 50 | 58 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Winchester..... | 61 | 0 | 0 | 40 | 0 | 0 | 26 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Dalkeith* | 29 | 33 | 0 | 26 | 30 | 0 | 17 | 23 | 0 | 20 | 22 | 0 | 17 | 20 | 0 |
| Haddington*.... | 27 | 33 | 0 | 26 | 31 | 0 | 18 | 22 | 0 | 18 | 22 | 0 | 17 | 21 | 0 |

* Dalkeith and Haddington are given by the *boll*.—The Scotch *boll* for Wheat, Rye, Pease, and Beans, is three per cent. more than 4 bushels. The *boll* of Barley and Oats, is about 6 bushels Winchester, or as 6 to 8 compared with the English *quarter*.

Liverpool, Dec. 20.—There has been a large supply of Grain from Ireland and coastwise into this port since Tuesday last, which, during the past week, met nearly a suspension of sale, owing to the unsettled state of public credit, inasmuch as the dealers appeared to have determined not to purchase beyond their immediate wants. This day's market was as dull as could possibly be conceived, every article having been offered on lower terms.

Imported into Liverpool, from the 13th to 19th December, 1825, inclusive:—Wheat, 11,891; Barley, 2,166; Oats, 11,572; Malt, 4,581; Beans, 2,067; and Pease, 221 quarters. Flour, 6,458 sacks, per 280 lbs. Oatmeal, 6,429 packs, per 240 lbs.

Norwich, Dec. 24.—We had a considerable supply of all Grain to-day, and a very dull sale.—Red Wheat sold from 54s. to 58s.; White, to 61s.; Barley, 29s. to 36s.; Oats, 23s. to 28s.; Beans, 37s. to 40s.; Pease, 38s. to 40s.; Boilers, to 55s. per qr.; and Flour, from 47s. to 48s. per sack.

Bristol, Dec. 24.—So little business is doing here in the Corn markets, and such different prices accepted by some sellers, that it is difficult to state prices accurately. Present rates may be considered about as follow:—Wheat, from 6s. to 8s. 8d.; Barley, 3s. 3d. to 5s. 8d.; Oats, 2s. 3d. to 3s. 1½d.; Beans, 3s. 9d. to 6s. 9d.; and Malt, 5s. 6d. to 8s. per bushel. Flour, Seconds, 30s. to 52s. per bag.

Ipswich, Dec. 24.—We had to-day a small quantity of Corn, and but very little business was done. Prices as follow:—Wheat, 56s. to 65s.; Barley, 30s. to 37s.; New Beans, 33s. to 39s.; and Pease, 42s. per qr.

Wisbech, Dec. 24.—There was a little business done in the Corn trade here to-day, at about the prices beneath, though no general disposition either to buy or sell.—Red Wheat, 50s. to 56s.; White ditto, 58s.; Oats, 20s. to 24s.; and Beans, 36s. to 38s., per quarter.

Wakefield, Dec. 23.—The arrivals of Grain are pretty large for this day's market. The buyers are determined to do as little business as possible, the sales consequently are so limited, that it is difficult to establish any fixed prices. Wheat may be noted 2s., and Barley 2s. to 3s. per quarter lower. Beans have declined 2s. to 3s. per quarter. No attention whatever paid to other articles.

Manchester, Dec. 24.—We have nothing to notice at our market to-day but a continued depression, the supply is not extensive, but more than equal to the demand, as there are no buyers but for immediate consumption. Wheat may be noted 3d., and Oats 1d. per bushel lower. Malt, Flour, and Beans, are each a shade lower.

Newcastle-on-Tyne, Dec. 24.—We had a large supply of Wheat from the farmers, and having also some arrivals from the North this morning, the millers were enabled to select the best dry samples at a decline of 2s. per quarter, and the damp inferior samples were sold at a much greater reduction. Barley is 2s. per quarter lower, and this decline applies equally to Norfolk and new foreign.—Grinding Barley is 2s. per quarter lower, and dull sale. The farmers supply the market liberally with Oats, and prices to-day were 1s. to 2s. per quarter lower.

COUNTRY CATTLE AND MEAT MARKETS, &c.

Norwich Castle Meadow, Dec. 24.—We had a tolerable supply of fat Cattle to this day's market, which obtained 9s. per stone of 14 lbs.; the shew of store stock was not large, but the stagnation in the trade was very great; what few Scots were sold were from 4s. to 4s. 6d. per stone when fat; a few short horns, but not of very good quality, were offered for sale, prices 3s. to 3s. 6d. We had as good an exhibition of meat for this Christmas market as was ever seen in Norwich, or perhaps ever will be seen here.

Horncastle, Dec. 24.—Beef, 7s. to 8s. per stone of 14 lbs.; Mutton, 6d. to 7d.; Pork, 6d. to 7½d.; and Veal, 8d. to 9d. per lb.

Manchester, Dec. 21.—We had to this day's market a large supply of Cattle; prime small things were in good demand at last week's prices. In Sheep the supply was large, and the demand not so brisk as this day se'nnight, therefore lower prices were submitted to.

At *Morpeth* market, on Wednesday, there were a good many Cattle and Sheep: there being a great demand, both sold readily at last week's prices.—Beef, from 6s. 6d. to 7s. 6d.; and Mutton, 6s. 6d. to 8s. per stone, sinking offal.

AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN, sold in the Maritime Counties of England and Wales, for the Week ended December 17, 1825.

| | Wheat. | | Barley. | | Oats. | |
|----------------------|--------|----|---------|----|-------|----|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| London*..... | 65 | 0 | 45 | 0 | 30 | 3 |
| Essex | 66 | 3 | 44 | 3 | 23 | 4 |
| Kent..... | 62 | 11 | 40 | 3 | 27 | 4 |
| Sussex..... | 61 | 5 | 42 | 1 | 26 | 1 |
| Suffolk | 62 | 0 | 41 | 3 | 29 | 0 |
| Cambridgeshire..... | 61 | 9 | 41 | 0 | 24 | 9 |
| Norfolk | 61 | 3 | 39 | 9 | 27 | 8 |
| Lincolnshire | 63 | 9 | 42 | 1 | 25 | 2 |
| Yorkshire | 63 | 3 | 40 | 5 | 23 | 6 |
| Durham | 64 | 8 | 43 | 0 | 27 | 7 |
| Northumberland | 62 | 2 | 38 | 10 | 27 | 5 |
| Cumberland | 64 | 0 | 37 | 1 | 25 | 0 |
| Westmoreland | 67 | 6 | 37 | 9 | 25 | 3 |
| Lancashire..... | 65 | 5 | 42 | 5 | 26 | 8 |
| Cheshire | 64 | 8 | 51 | 6 | 25 | 1 |
| Gloucestershire..... | 70 | 6 | 48 | 4 | 29 | 3 |
| Somersetshire | 69 | 9 | 44 | 4 | 25 | 6 |
| Monmouthshire..... | 68 | 11 | 48 | 7 | 29 | 4 |
| Devonshire..... | 66 | 0 | 40 | 9 | 26 | 8 |
| Cornwall..... | 65 | 11 | 38 | 4 | 27 | 6 |
| Dorsetshire | 63 | 10 | 40 | 8 | 27 | 4 |
| Hampshire | 63 | 2 | 40 | 10 | 26 | 8 |
| North Wales | 67 | 6 | 41 | 6 | 22 | 1 |
| South Wales | 64 | 0 | 38 | 0 | 22 | 8 |

* The London Average is always that of the Week preceding.